

May 23, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS,
MAY 30, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

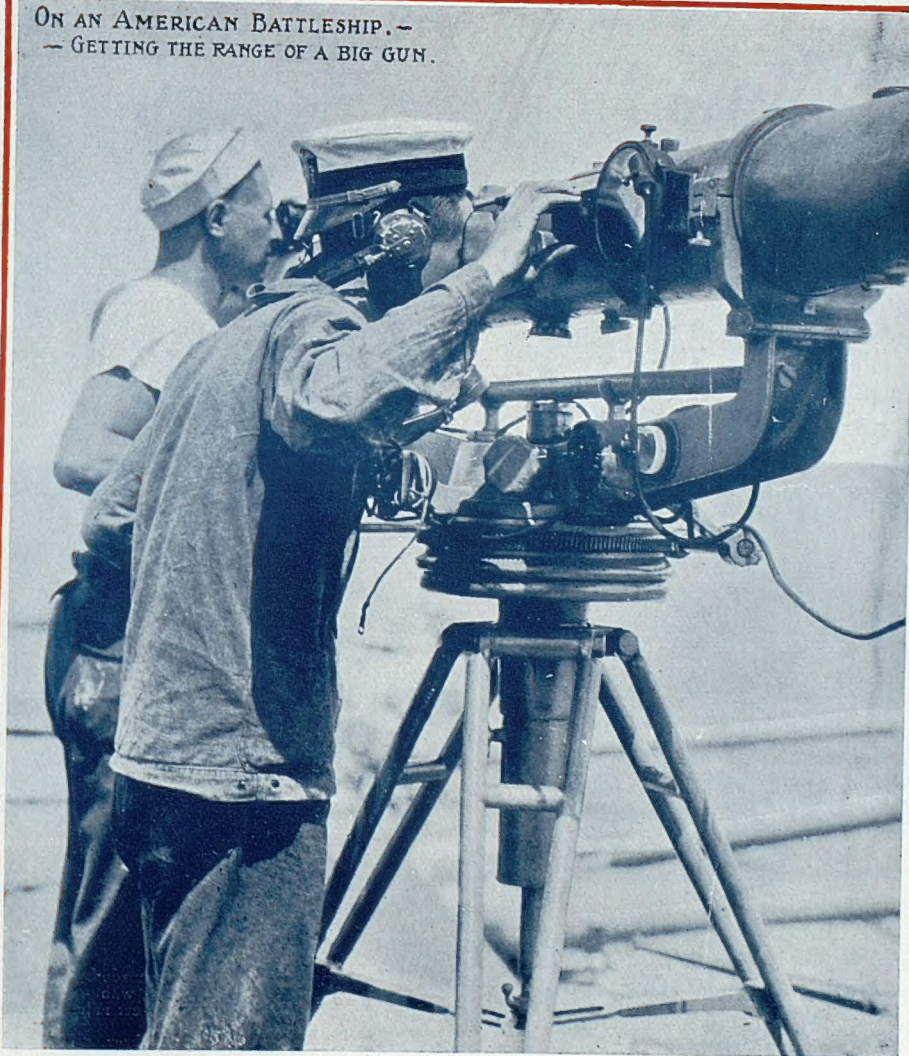
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THE ILLUSTRATED

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WAR NEWS

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— GETTING THE RANGE OF A BIG GUN.



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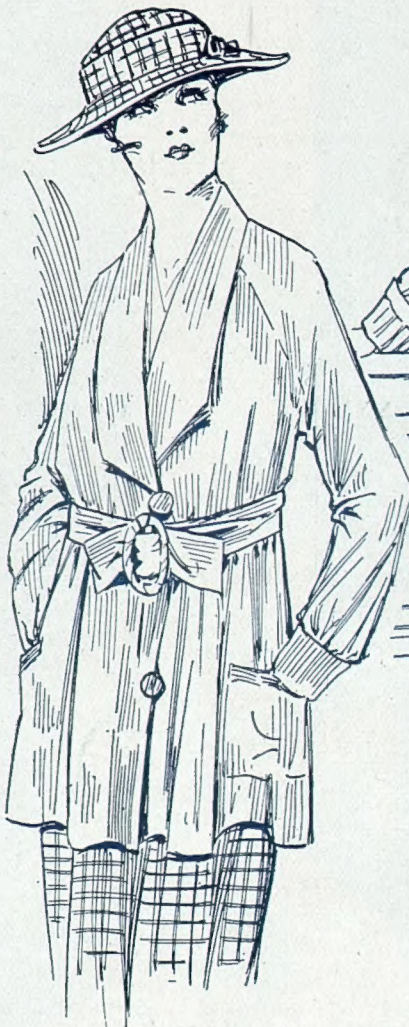
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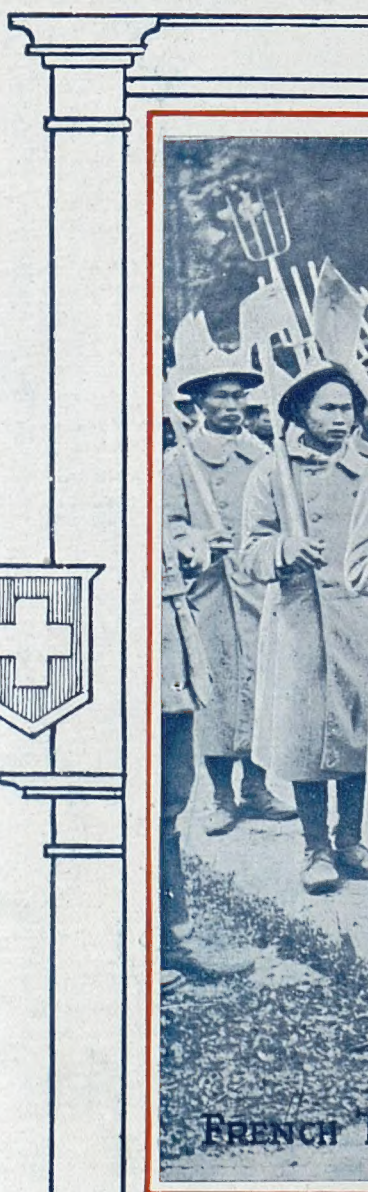
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slate, and beaver.

Special Price 4/11 per
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THE WAR



May 23, 1917

General Mayo of the U.S. is under the command of the U.S. Navy. The arrival of the U.S. Navy has had far-reaching effects on the war at sea, and is a great support. For the United States it has quickened interest in the war to make "the world democracy," and from this it is claimed that the war will have a great effect for the Americans. At the Admiralty have completed, and greater interest has been given to those members of whose province it is to devote themselves to the war which they are prepared. It is claimed by some observers that the increased activity in harrying is the direct result of official reconstruction. It is too soon to draw such conclusions, but the change is all to the good, and a few weeks and months will be a test of its practical value. Too eager a desire for victory is not always sound. There was, perhaps, a little too much "sea-power" in the "beard-singeing" of the incomparable sailors on at that game as we see the right moment. Old Francis Drake's

LONDON: MAY 19, 1917.

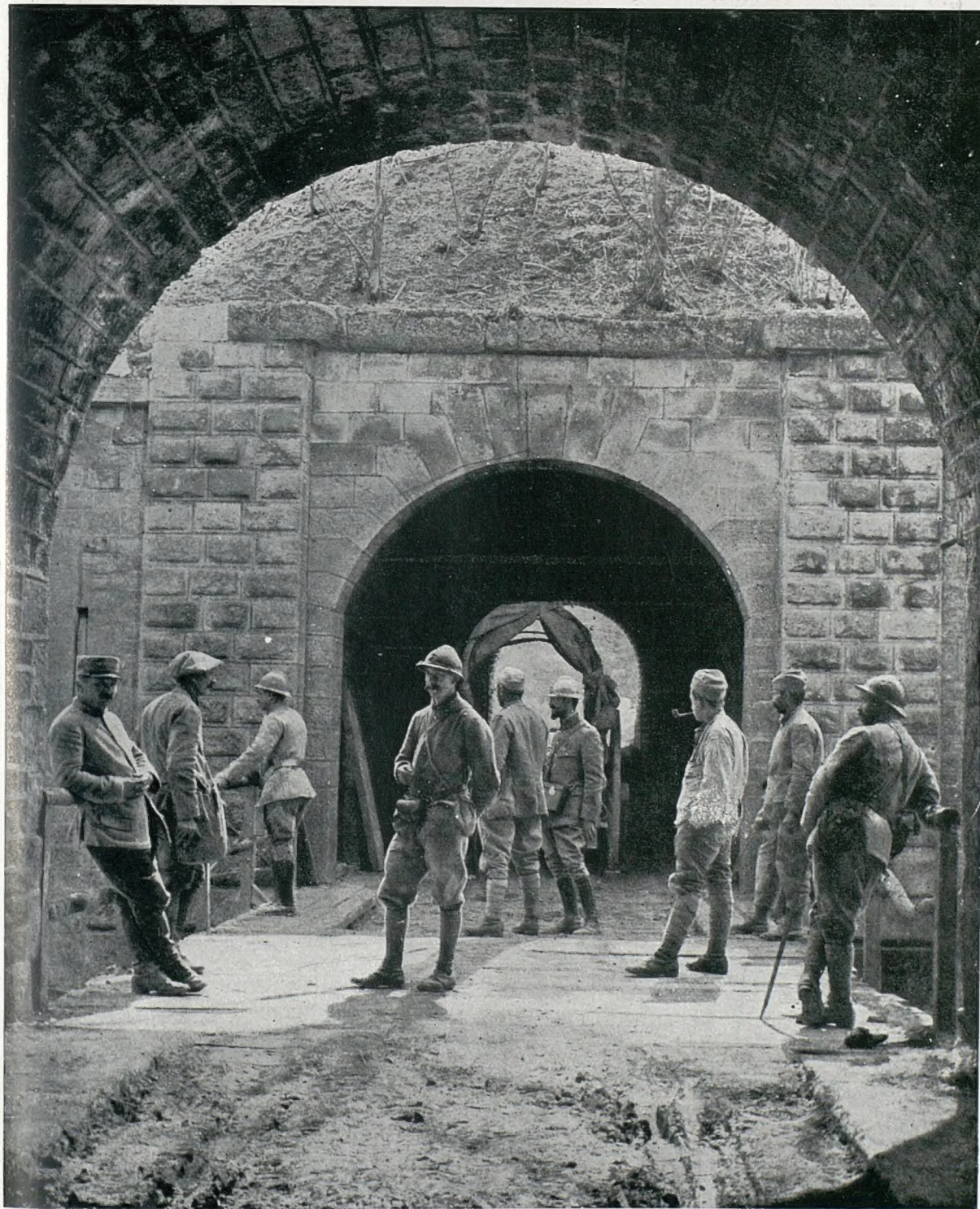


TO THE CABLE.

ED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1917.

B88
The Illustrated War News, May 30, 1917.—Part 51, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



THE WATCH ON THE AISNE: A GATEWAY UNDER THE RAMPARTS AND BRIDGE OVER THE INNER DITCH OF A FORT IN THE AISNE SECTOR OF THE FRENCH FRONT.

French Official Photograph.

THE GREAT WAR.

**A GOOD THREATENING POSITION—SIEGFRIED AND WOTAN—VIVE LA FRANCE!—
AVANTI ITALIA!—AIR-FIGHTING—THE STRIKES.**

THE balance of results for the past week continues in favour of the Allies, and the fighting has been marked by a steady consolidation of positions gained. There has been no grand forward sweep towards the famous towns which our forces have now been watching for nearly two months, but Sir Douglas Haig can afford to wait. His movements are calculated with an eye to strict economy in life and limb, and he will yield to no temptation to try a dramatic push towards the line of the Meuse until he is certain that his expenditure of men and munitions is likely to be commensurate with the desired results. But, if progress in kilometres gained is only gradual, it is substantial in many ways. The enemy's line has been eaten into on a wide front, and the moral gain is incalculable.

The day preceding Sunday, May 20, brought no event of special interest. A successful raid north-east of Gouzeaucourt, to the south-west of Cambrai, resulted in the capture of some prisoners and a machine-gun; while German raids east of Loos, north-east of Armentières, and east of Ypres

were repulsed. There was a fierce enemy cannonade north-east of Epéhy and on both banks of the Scarpe, but otherwise nothing notable in this region. Early on Sunday morning, however, there were other minor affairs near Epéhy and north of Neuve Chapelle: about the same time

a substantial success was obtained on a further section of the Hindenburg Line (the existence of which, by the way, the enemy now denies). There a line of more than a mile in extent, frontally, fell into British hands and was strongly held in spite of strenuous counter-attacks, in which the enemy suffered very severe losses. The precise point of the success lies between Fontaine-les-Croisilles and Bullecourt, and was in effect a continuation of the operations at the latter famous *point d'appui*, which

has become, as it were, a guarding rook on Haig's chess-board. On the following day the position was secured with little interference from the enemy, and the Commander-in-Chief was able to report that we now held the whole of the Hindenburg Line from one mile east of Bullecourt to Arras. This momentous announcement, contained



ON VIMY RIDGE: A BRITISH CAR PASSING OVER THE OLD GERMAN FRONT LINE.—[Canadian War Records.]



CAPTURED AT ARLEUX: GERMAN PRISONERS ON THE MARCH.—[Canadian War Records.]

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[War Records.]

in two lines of the official communiqué, was given as the merest incident of the day's fighting; but it is an achievement of far-reaching consequence, and will one day be recognised as another nail, and a big one, driven into the wooden idol.

The next day saw renewed enemy activity with his big guns in the direction of the Arras-Cambrai road, and west of Lens; and at the same time the British raided his positions around Epéhy and Armentières. On the previous afternoon a big ammunition dump north-east of Quéant was blown up, as a further encouragement and delicate reminder to the enemy that the Allies are not without interest in his war-material, and are always ready to save him the trouble of sending it over or removing it to the rear. The day closed quietly with some neat bombing raids east of

to our own. They have sustained heavy attacks of artillery, asphyxiating shell, and liquid fire. The struggle has been fierce once more on the Chemin des Dames, about the line La Boivelle-Hurtebise, and on the California Plateau. Minor successes were scored at the Laffaux Mill, and in several cases the French fire prevented the development of massed attacks. On the following day there was great activity on the Aisne and Champagne front between Soissons and Rheims, consequent on a severe enemy bombardment which began on the 19th. Massed attacks came on in successive waves, and a few of the advanced troops came into touch with the French, but were beaten back, except upon a small 200-yards front north-east of Cerny. There was a brilliant operation on the Moronvilliers *massif*, and several lines



AT THE CONNAUGHT ROOMS, IN GREAT QUEEN STREET: AMERICANS OF MILITARY AGE REGISTERING.

The American Society in London has been registering Americans at the Connaught Rooms since the United States declared war against Germany. This photograph was taken when five or six young Americans were registering.

Vermelles. Similar raids were carried out on the morning of Wednesday, the 23rd, and in one of these—at Gavrelle—the Germans lost considerable numbers, while the British escaped scot-free.

The net result of these operations is to leave the Germans little or no foothold on the line from which they hoped so much when they fell back upon it in the earlier stages of the Battle of Arras. The line itself is said to be pulverised out of recognition, in which case the denial of its existence may be received as true. The next refuge is supposed to be the Wotan Line, which branches off at Quéant and runs north to Drocourt.

The enemy has no lack of men. During these last weeks he has brought against us and the French no less than ninety divisions. The French have been very active in fighting of a similar kind

of German-trenches were carried on the northern slopes of Mont Carnillet and on the Casque and the Teton. The French have got possession of all the important observation posts in this region, and were thus enabled to bring the German attacks under a withering fire, before which they melted away, leaving piles of dead and at least 800 prisoners. The German reports confessed to the severity of the fighting, and claimed the usual repulses, but did not deny the local footing which the French had obtained upon the heights. On the same ground the German infantry again attacked, and Rheims was once more heavily bombarded. It is the ardent desire of our gallant Allies to deliver what remains of the Martyr City, but that will not be accomplished until they are in a position to carry the height

of Nogent l'Abbesse, from which the German guns do their abominable work.

At the reopening of the French Chamber on May 22, many interpellations were made upon army questions, particularly those of strategy, the changes in command, and supply. M. Ribot, in a vigorous speech, urged the postponement of discussion on military matters until the Minister

pushed back from the top. The Italian artillery is once more proving its marvellous efficiency. It bides its time, and then overwhelms the enemy with an annihilating storm. There has been a vigorous reply on the Trentino front, where the Austrians have attempted a diversion against Lombardy. The line chosen is that between the valleys of the Terragnolo and the Adige. The latter, "the gateway of the Goths," as Ruskin called it, has always been a temptation to the northern invader; it was, with that of the Inn, the open road of Theodoric. But these tentative attacks have been held, and General Cadorna is not the man to be flurried by side issues. His objective is Ljubljana and Trieste, and to that he bends his unwavering energies.

On the Western front there are reports that at least seventeen German aeroplanes have been destroyed in three days, and fourteen were driven down out of control. The enemy lost also four captive balloons. Against this we have to set the loss of fourteen of our machines. These casualties are inevitable, but the sacrifice is in no way disproportionate to the gains.

The engineers' strike is now almost at an end, and this desirable

consummation was doubtless helped by the action of the Government, which at the end of last week, after long patience, put the law in motion and had a number of the leaders arrested. On the improve-



ON THE SOMME FRONT: A CANADIAN HEAVY HOWITZER.
Canadian War Records.

ment of War should make his explanations, but he was ready to go at once into the questions of the food and coal supply. The Government admitted mistakes, which had necessitated the changes in the command, for which it assumed full responsibility. He concluded with an eloquent confession of faith in the determination of Russia to uphold the cause for which all the Allies are fighting, and he read a message from M. Terestchenko recalling the gratitude which Russia felt towards France for the way in which she had drawn the German attack against her own borders and had given Russia a breathing space.

Italy, game and determined, proceeds with the good work of beating up the Austrian quarters in Alpine eyries. There the fighting is, perhaps, the most picturesque of any front. It is more open, despite the tremendous difficulties of the terrain, and the spectator has something to fill and fascinate the eye. From points of vantage he can watch the development of individual operations from start to finish, and, making due allowances for the vast differences of scale, he has before him a picture more resembling the wars of old times than the mud-bound welter in other areas. The gains on Kuk have been secured, and on Monte Santo the last Austrian salient has been



PASSING CANADIAN CORPS' HEADQUARTERS IN FRANCE: CANADIAN TROOPS ON THE MARCH.—[*Canadian War Records.*]

ment in the situation which followed almost at once, the defendants were released on their own recognisances, on condition that they should take no further part in the strike. On Wednesday the men were again at Bow St., when the prosecution was definitely withdrawn, the men being released on signing a declaration of future good conduct.

LONDON: MAY 25, 1917.

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IN FRANCE: CANADIAN
War Records.]

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LONDON: MAY 25, 1917.

The Chief Soldier of England's Oldest Ally.



THE PORTUGUESE MINISTER OF WAR'S VISIT TO LONDON ON DUTY: GENERAL NORTON DE MATTOS.

General Norton de Mattos, the Portuguese Minister of War, has been visiting Paris and London on military duties in connection primarily with the Portuguese Contingent serving with the Allies on the Western Front. He is seen here, as photographed while in London—the officer facing the reader, with a General's crossed sword and bâton on the cap-band, and stars denoting his rank on

the sleeves. The General has British blood in his veins, being descended on one side from a family named Norton which settled in Portugal early in the nineteenth century. He has seen considerable war service on the frontiers of the Portuguese African colonies, and became Minister of War in 1915. It is due to him that the Portuguese Contingent is in high efficiency.—[Photo. Topical.]



On the Arras front: The Vimy Ridge Comm



WHY VIMY RIDGE WAS ALL-IMPORTANT: THE FAR-REACHING VIEW FROM

From the illustration, one may gain an idea of the commanding position of Vimy Ridge, on the Arras battle-front, and can appreciate the importance not only of its taking for Sir Douglas Haig, but also of the value that the enemy placed on its retention. With that we may appreciate the magnificent dash and daring of the men—Canadians at certain points.

ITS CREST,
British line
eventually
guns, capt

The Vimy Ridge "Command of View" over the Enemy's Terrain.



THE FAR-REACHING VIEW FROM

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ITS CREST, OVERLOOKING IN MIDDLE-DISTANCE THE RUINS OF VIMY VILLAGE.

British linesmen at others—who stormed the Ridge, so to speak, at a bound forward, and then, fighting onward steadily, eventually drove the Germans off its entire length. They had to "rush" a maze of trenches, fortified posts, and batteries of guns, captured with their ammunition ready to use against their former possessors.—[Canadian War Records Photograph.]

“Behind the Lines”: British Sports on the Western front.



CAVALRY SPORTS IN FRANCE: A SWIMMING RACE AND A DIVING COMPETITION BY BRITISH TROOPS.

The combined strength of the British soldier's love of cold water and of athletic sports made the recent aquatic sports held behind the line on the Western Front an incident of unqualified pleasure alike to those who took part in them and those who merely looked on. There is a very homelike look about the placid, sunlit stream, which might have reminded some of the men of a Thames bank.

water, and the whole scene must have been a welcome relief from the toil and danger which each day brings. The diving competition drew much applause from the onlookers. It was a fine display of strength and symmetry, and was watched with a close attention which also awarded the divers something very like an ovation.—[Official Photographs.]

stern front.



BY BRITISH TROOPS.

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"Behind the Lines": British Sports on the Western front.



CAVALRY SPORTS IN FRANCE: THE GREASY POLE COMPETITION; THE COLONEL CROSSING THE RIVER.

That even the great war has its lighter side, and the bow of Ulysses is not always bent, is evidenced by these interesting pictures of open-air life and athletic recreation enjoyed in the spells of leisure which fall, none too frequently, to the lot of our brave soldiers in France. It must carry the thoughts of many of our men homeward to the centuries-old rough-and-tumble game of

climbing the greasy pole in some peaceful Thames backwater, and the thought of "Blighty" and its associations will spur them on to further heroic efforts. In our second photograph we turn from irresponsible gaiety to dignified gravity, and see a British Colonel, whose every hour is weighted with responsibilities, crossing the stream in which the sports were held.—[*Official Photographs.*]

Work and Play on the french front.



FRENCH SOLDIERS ON AND OFF DUTY: WORK ON ROAD MAINTENANCE; A CANINE PAS DE DEUX.

Just as "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so the soldier's efficiency is maintained by a judicious alternation of work and rest. Cases in point on the French front are illustrated in these photographs. The upper one, taken in Alsace, shows a party of French soldiers engaged on the extraction of stone for the upkeep of roads, a very important matter in connection with

transport and the movement of troops. Road-repair behind the front goes on continuously, owing to the heavy traffic of war and damage caused by shell and mine explosions. In the lower photograph, taken at Noyon, some *poilus* are seen amusing themselves with the comical antics of two terriers. The French dog, it seems, is a comedian as well as a soldier.—[French Official Photos.]

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CANINE PAS DE DEUX.

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a soldier.—[French Official Photos.]



Guns to Keep Raiding Austrian Hirmen from Venice.



ITALIAN NAVAL CO-OPERATION: "A SEAMAN'S ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY ON THE LAGOON.

Since the Austrian aviators' bomb-dropping attacks on Venice earlier in the war, in one at least of which irreparable damage was done by the utter destruction of one of the marvellously painted ceilings of one of Venice's older churches, additional and exceptional measures have been taken still further to protect Venice from attacks, and make it more risky than before for the enemy to

approach. From the first days of the war, numerous anti-aircraft stations have existed at points of vantage round the city, both on land and afloat, but these have been added to and improved with all the ingenuity of Italian engineers and artillery. The Italian Navy takes a hand in the work, and we show an advanced naval anti-aircraft battery on the Lagoon.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

Some of the 440,000 Men Enrolled in Canada.



BACK FROM THE TRENCHES FOR A REST: CANADIAN TROOPS MARCHING THROUGH A FRENCH TOWN.

Sir Robert Borden, Premier of Canada, announced a few days ago that he proposed to introduce a Bill for conscription, which, he said, was the only way to maintain the essential reinforcements for the Canadian troops in the field that he had promised them. Canada has already made a splendid contribution, by voluntary means, to the Empire's man-power for the war. Some recent

statistics gave the total enlistment for overseas service as 407,302, and the number of Canadians who have come to Europe as over 200,000. Including contingents for various services, more than 420,000 men have been enrolled in Canada, or, with the addition of British, French, Russian, and Italian reservists from the Dominion, over 440,000.—[Photo. by Canadian War Records.]

Canada.



THROUGH A FRENCH TOWN.

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Prince Arthur of Connaught and the Canadian Commander.



EXAMINING A GERMAN NAVAL SHELL: PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT AND GEN. SIR JULIAN BYNG.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, it may be recalled, was a few weeks ago appointed a General Staff Officer, 2nd Grade. He is a Major in the Dragoon Guards. He is here seen (on the right) lifting the wicker case from a big German naval shell among the spoils recently captured by the Canadians. In the centre is the Commander of the Canadians, Lieut.-General Sir Julian Byng, whom

Lord Northcliffe has described as "one of the ablest, as well as one of the best-liked generals in the whole war," adding that "He was in the Soudan Expedition, went through the South African Campaign, was commander of the entire Egyptian Army, earned distinction in the Dardanelles, and is now the idol of the Canadian Corps."—[Photo. by Canadian War Records.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LI.—THE KING'S LIVERPOOL.

THE BURNING OF THE COLOURS.

NOT many months after the Battle of Waterloo, the officers and men of the 2nd Battalion, 8th Foot, the King's Regiment, were in doleful dumps at Portsmouth. The order had gone forth for a sweeping reduction of Army establishment, and the 2nd Battalion of the 8th knew that its days were numbered. Ever since the Peace there had been a public outcry for a smaller standing Army, and the supernumerary battalions were naturally the first victims. The King's felt that Waterloo had been to them a fatal victory. In it they had borne no actual part, for they had been on service in America, but all the same the removal of the Bonaparte Bogey and its consequences flung the corps into the deepest dejection, for no man knew where and when he would again find employment. Nearly all the officers were under five-and-twenty. They rushed to the extremes common to youth, thought themselves broken men, and viewed the world through the dullest spectacles. They gathered in groups about the barrack-yard, and met in each other's quarters to discuss the dismal situation, and wonder idly what was to become of them. So the time passed until the evening that saw the officers sit down to their last dinner in their own mess.

It was a glum meal. They kept the bottle going freely, however, and although they did not arrive at cheerfulness, they reached at length a state of mind which had curious consequences, seemingly disadvantageous at first to men already down on their luck, but as it turned out, no bad thing for the unfortunate unemployed.

The state of mind in question cannot be separated very easily from maudlin sentimentality, although it had its origin in something dignified—the regiment's passionate devotion to its colours.

Being, however, unstrung by several weeks of private melancholy and public dinners, the officers had become a little unsettled, and the eloquence of one of the Grenadier Company quite upset their balance. His words may be given

verbatim, as a curious example of the bombastic style which the period endured.

"And our colours," said the officer, "what is to become of the colours that I have so often borne in the field, and that after a march have so often caused my shoulders to ache? If we are no longer to exist as a corps, why should they be left behind us?"

"True," replied a hot-headed youth of the Light Company, "why, when we have ceased to be, should they not cease to exist also? Besides,

[Continued overleaf.]



ON THE ROAD TO SOISSONS: GERMAN PRISONERS UNDER FRENCH ESCORT.—[French Official Photograph.]



IN THE VILLAGE OF VIMY: IN THE MAIN STREET.

Canadian War Records.

LIVERPOOL.

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(Continued overleaf.)



With the British in Egypt: Indian Camel Sowars.



AN INDIAN FORCE IN EGYPT THAT HAS SEEN SERVICE: SOWARS OF THE CAMEL CORPS.

If the British Museum had not been closed, and one went there possessed of powers of bringing back to life one of the Egyptian mummies, and showed him the above picture of a Camel Corps trooper or "sowar," the mummy would recognise it. "We had such," he would reply in effect, "in my time." The Pharaohs of the days of Joseph and earlier had camel corps in their armies,

as had the Medes and Persians, and Assyrians. Napoleon revived camel corps, attaching one to his army in Egypt. We used camel corps under Sir Charles Napier in Scinde, seventy-odd years ago, and in Egypt in Lord Wolseley's campaigns. The British Army now in Egypt has several camelry squadrons which have done noteworthy service, particularly in the Sinai Desert campaign.

I should like much to know what will become of them now that we are no longer a regiment?"

"Shall I tell you?" remarked an old captain; "they will be sent to the agents, and whenever the office clerks are at a loss for a brush or a duster, our poor old colours will be taken to supply the place."

Thereat another fervent captain smote the table with his fist, to the peril of glasses and

and each officer took his souvenir. It is to be feared that there was something like a scramble at the end, as some came off with very little.

"And the poles? What shall we do with the poles?" asked the prime mover, the Grenadier.

"They shall be my charge," said Captain —, with solemn emotion; "you may rely upon it the agents shall see as little of them as of the colours themselves, and if the one are out of all risk of being used as substitutes for brooms, the others will never serve them as broom handles."

Thereupon he hacked the poles with a large carving-knife, broke them into short pieces across his knee, and put them with their tassels, and what remained of the flags, into the mess-room fire. He then called for a small vessel to receive the sacred ashes.

Next day the story was all over Portsmouth, and the cold morning light put a different complexion on the affair. It did not seem quite so heroic and magnificent now. Out came a severe General Order by the Duke of York, condemning the

officers' action and censuring the Colonel. The spirits of the 2nd King's now went down to zero. No hope of further employment for any of them! But the Duke, for all his assertion of discipline, understood the feelings that prompted the folly, and to their surprise, within a very



BROUGHT DOWN BY THE ITALIANS LAST MONTH: THE WRECKAGE OF AN AUSTRIAN AEROPLANE.—[Italian Official Photograph.]

decanter. "By heaven," he roared, "that shall not be."

"Never," cried another, "it is quite enough that we are to be reduced and thrown upon the world to eke out our existence as we may, without having the additional mortification of knowing that our colours are to be polluted in this manner. What say you, Colonel; shall such an insult be offered to the colours of the King's Regiment? Rather let us divide them amongst us."

The younger members of the company were now in that excitable state when any proposal agreeable to the company's fancy is eagerly acted upon without reflection. It is true the Colonel's permission had been formally asked, but nobody seems to have waited to make sure that it was given. It was certainly not given, but already an officer had been sent for the colours, the appearance of which still further excited the devotees. Every man—except, presumably, the Colonel, who may or may not have kept his head, for the record is obscure—seized his dessert knife and fell upon the sacred emblems. In less time than it takes to tell, the colours were cut to shreds



THE ARRIVAL OF A UNITED STATES MEDICAL UNIT FOR THE WESTERN FRONT: NURSES DRIVING TO THEIR HOTEL IN LONDON IN BRAKES.

Photograph by Sport and General.

few months, they were all gazetted again, and the Colonel was appointed to the command of a distinguished regiment in India.



On



SPAHIS AT THE

All over the department of France, are depôts of prisoners have illustrated previously) keeping from Salonika. The various conditions of internment hut encampments, others in

s souvenir. It is to be something like a scramble off with very little.

What shall we do with the mover, the Grenadier in charge," said Captain Motion; "you may rely on me as little of them as of and if the one are out of risk of being used as substitutes for brooms, the's will never serve them room handles."

Hereupon he hacked the with a large carving-knife, broke them into short pieces across his knee, and then with their tassels, what remained of the into the mess-room fire. Then called for a small lad to receive the sacred

Next day the story was over Portsmouth, and the morning light put a contented complexion on the

It did not seem quite heroic and magnificent

Out came a severe Order by the Duke of York, condemning the firing the Colonel. The now went down to zero. Employment for any of for all his assertion of feelings that prompted surprise, within a very



UNIT FOR THE WESTERN
N LONDON IN BRAKES.

all gazetted again, and
ted to the command of
in India.

On Guard over Prisoners in Southern France.



SPAHS AT THE MEDIAEVAL CASTLE OF LES BAUX, BOUCHES DU RHÔNE: POSTING SENTRIES.

All over the department of the "Bouches du Rhône," in Southern France, are dépôts of prisoners. Some are Germans, some (as we have illustrated previously) Bulgarians shipped to France for safer keeping from Salonika. The prisoners are kept in custody under various conditions of internment; some in barbed-wire-enclosed hut encampments, others in certain of the still habitable mediaeval

castles, mostly perched on rocky eminences difficult to escape from, where the "bad, bold Barons" of the times of Louis XI. and "Charles the Bold" of Burgundy built their fastnesses. In most cases, the ruins of the buildings are sufficiently intact to serve as prisoner-barracks. Spahis are on duty in some, as seen here at the old Castle of Les Baux.—[French Official Photograph.]



On Guard over Prisoners of War



SPAHIS DOING DUTY AS GUARDS AT THE MEDIAEVAL CASTLE OF LES BAUX

The ruins of the ancient mediæval castle of Les Baux stand on an isolated mass of rocks in the French Department of Les Bouches du Rhône, one of the most southerly of the departments, named from the Rhône estuary. Marseilles, Aix, and Arles are its three principal cities. The castle (of which the enceinte, the outer walls, and some of the inner buildings

an Ancient Ca



BOUCHES-DU-RHÔNE : SQUAD

are intact) is used as a prison. Light horsemen, are largely used in charge of columns of German

Prisoners of War

an Ancient Castle in Southern France.



THE MEDIAEVAL CASTLE OF LES BA
s of rocks in the French Department of
from the Rhône estuary. Marseilles, Aix.
er walls, and some of the inner buildings

BOUCHES-DU-RHÔNE: SQUADRONS PARADED FOR INSPECTION ON THE HILL SLOPES.

are intact) is used as a prisoners' dépôt, and squadrons of Spahis are on guard over the captives. The Spahis, Algerian native light horsemen, are largely used for escorting prisoners to places of internment and keeping watch on them. Parties of Spahis in charge of columns of German prisoners from the front are always passing along the country roads.—[French Official Photograph.]



On the french front: An Anti-Aircraft



BUILT FOR FOLLOWING UP RAIDING GERMAN AIRCRAFT, AND KEEPING THEM UNDER CONTINUOUS FIRE

Anti-aircraft quick-firing guns, some of fairly large calibre, mounted on fast and extra-stoutly built motor-cars, as mobile platforms, have been used on the Western Front for a considerable time, and have done, on occasion, exceptionally useful service, particularly for the French. The gun-teams and ammunition accompany each gun on other motor-cars. It was one of these anti-aircraft

motor units that, as we illustrated last week, did a successful raid against Paris. The unit was hit, and, bursting, set the

french front: An Anti-Aircraft Motor-Gun.



N AIRCRAFT, AND KEEPING THEM, UNDER CONTINUOUS FIRE: LAYING A QUICK-FIRER ON AN APPROACHING ENEMY.

outly built motor-cars, as mobile platforms,
ion, exceptionally useful service, particularly
or-cars. It was one of these anti-aircraft

motor units that, as we illustrated at the time, brought down a Zeppelin with a "75" on the car, while out on a raiding cruise
against Paris. The unit was set on the trail by a telephone message, intercepted the raider, and fired shell after shell at it, until
one hit, and, bursting, set the gas-bag on fire, bringing the Zeppelin, a blazing mass, to earth.—[Photograph by C.N.]

A Horse Show on the British Western front.



SPORT BEHIND THE LINES: MASSED PIPERS; A HORSE WITH A WILL OF ITS OWN.

The love of horseflesh and of racing which is so characteristic of the British is in no way weakened by the fact that the taste has to be gratified under war conditions, and the Horse Show behind the lines in France, of which we give photographs, was a complete success. Massed pipes, shown in our first photograph, proved a most important and popular event, and our second picture shows

that the day was also not without its amusing features, one of the horses not only refusing to jump, but driving the spectators from the ropes. It is not always that horses are quite as amenable to the requirements of discipline as are their masters. Just now, even equine insubordination cannot pass wholly unnoticed, as "we are at war."—[British Official Photograph.]

A Horse Show



BRITISH SPORT

Despite the stern conditions, the thoroughly British of all kinds, the Western Front was a huge and the sound of the guns to the sports of which it is in such circumstances, afforded

Front.



ALL OF ITS OWN.

its amusing features, one of the but driving the spectators from horses are quite as amenable to are their masters. Just now, not pass wholly unnoticed, as "we lograph.]

A Horse Show on the British Western front.



BRITISH SPORT IN THE WEST OF FRANCE: THREE PRIZE-WINNERS; "WELL OVER!"

Despite the stern conditions of war, the Horse Show—most thoroughly British of all kinds of sport—held recently on the Western Front was a huge success. It would take more than the sound of the guns to affect the national love of horseflesh and the sports of which it is the cause, and the meeting, held in such circumstances, afforded vast satisfaction to officers and men

alike. All men, it has been said, are equal on the turf. Our first photograph shows three teams of artillery mules which won prizes—well earned too—by the dogged patience with which they and their kind do their work; and our second picture, "Well over!" tells its story without words—a story appealing to all lovers of sport.—[British Official Photograph.]



On the french front in the Argonne: Troops Moving Up



SMOKE CREATED TO COVER AN ATTACK: FRENCH TROOPS APPROACHING

According to war-correspondents' recent letters, smoke is being made use of in the present year's campaign as a screen, both in offensive and defensive action, more than ever before. We employ smoke-producing projectiles largely and continually, as do the French, in conjunction with shell-barrage fire in order to screen and cover every infantry advance. The enemy, on

THE ENEMY ON THE RIDGE

their side, used similar smoke-screens. In the Argonne Valley, he has employed smoke-producing projectiles, and instantly dense "fat" puffs, c

Argonne: Troops Moving Up under Cover of a Smoke-Shell Barrage.



ATTACK: FRENCH TROOPS APPROACHING

present year's campaign as a screen, both
ing projectiles largely and continually, as
every infantry advance. The enemy, on

THE ENEMY ON THE RIDGE IN FRONT, SCREENED BY A SMOKE-BARRAGE.

their side, used similar smoke-screen tactics extensively during his retreat on the Somme, and since, in the fighting in the Scarpe Valley, he has employed smoke-shells freely. They explode, or rather, open out comparatively noiselessly, and give off instantly dense "fat" puffs, or clouds, of greasy smoke of an ash-grey colour, which drift close to the ground surface.

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XLII.—NO HANGING UP THE GUN.

MEN came out of the dug-outs in a jerky swarm. Their movements were the movements of footballers coming out of a pavilion—bobbing and nervous.

The officer at "Signals" blew words at them through his megaphone. The words seemed to lash them, and they ran. A man jumped at the howitzer. He examined it scrupulously. It was all right. Nobody had stolen his sights.

An officer came up. He kicked the ground. There was a little puff of loose dust. He looked with anguish at the gun-crew. Old Jim scowled at the nearest young'un. He asked why, in the name of St. Peter and Lloyd George, water had not been flung down. Water was flung on to the dust beneath and about the howitzer's caterpillar-wheels.

The officer with the megaphone mentioned that he would be touched to the heart if No. 1 gun would fire. No. 1 gun obliged.

The men put their fists in their ears—save Old Jim, who had natural asbestos ear-drums—and they stood away. The howitzer flicked a spit of fire and fume, gave at the knees, and staggered back.

The officer at the megaphone asked if No. 2 would do him the honour to lob a something "Four-five" yards further than No. 1.

No. 2 was delighted.

Old Jim settled his feet, began the job of heaving shells along.

No. 1 and No. 2, having been commended for their discretion in lobbing shots, were told to do their best with four shots at "x x" range. The man next Old Jim looked ahead and saw nothing but the slope of a pepper-coloured hill. He mentioned to Old Jim that really 'e liked to know wot 'e was firing at.

Old Jim said he thought he knew. They was firing at Germans. The other man thought—not for the first time—that these old soldiers were a blinkin' lot of oysterish fools. He thought their years in the Army had made them dull.

After four shots, the charming fellow at the megaphone said that, if they didn't mind. . . . The men straightened

up and looked at the hill. The officer who had hung about the gun, as though he were afraid it would run away if he turned his back, sighed—

perhaps with relief. He went over to "Signals," came back, looking worried. He spoke to the sergeant near the gun, and the sergeant cast a quick look at the line of shells lying on the ground. That seemed to relieve him. He spat on his hands, as though that would help him, and spoke to the layer. The layer immediately

pulled his belt in a hole and hitched his breeches higher. The layer also spoke his mind to the man next him.

The megaphoner said, rather urgently, that the whole battery must now do what it had done

(Continued on next page.)



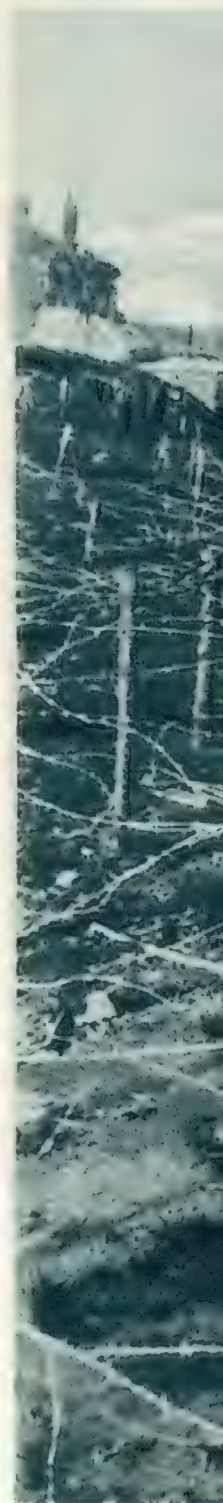
AN ENEMY WEAPON TURNED AGAINST THE ENEMY: A GERMAN GUN BEING FIRED AGAINST THE GERMANS.
Australian War Records.



AT ONE OF THE CRATERS MADE BY THE GERMANS TO RETARD OUR TRANSPORT ON THE MAIN ROAD NEAR BAPAUME: AN AUSTRALIAN WAGON CROSSING AN IMPROVISED SLEEPER-LOG ROAD ACROSS THE CRATER.—[*Australian Official Photograph.*]



German



ATTEMPTS TO BA

While at certain places the French offensive, linking the Aisne and the wide canal bottom banks on one side across

UP THE GUN.

g been commended for shots, were told to do at "x x" range. The ahead and saw nothing per-coloured hill. He really 'e liked to know wot 'e was firing at.

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nd hitched his breeches poke his mind to the urther urgently, that the do what it had done

(Continued on page 28.)

German Entanglements in the Bed of a Drained Canal.



ATTEMPTS TO BAR THE FRENCH OFFENSIVE: THE AISNE AND MARNE CANAL EMPTIED AND WIRED.

While at certain places facing the French front, the Germans dammed the rivers to form widespread inundations and hold back the French offensive, elsewhere they cut the banks of the canal linking the Aisne and Marne, drained off the water, and blocked the wide canal bottom with barbed-wire entanglements. The canal banks on one side screened the obstruction from direct artillery

fire by the French; on the other, the enemy entrenched themselves, using the wire entanglement in the bed of the canal as a barrier to infantry attack. It did not avail, however. The French broke through at selected points, and stormed the German positions on the far bank. One place where they forced their way across, is shown in our illustration.—[French Official Photograph.]

before, only more so. The livelier they were the better it would please him. And they would kindly not stop until he asked.

The howitzer began to dance in and out and spit. The men about it danced back and ran in again unceasingly. The man next Old Jim said—

"The Peckhams are getting it in the neck. Big attack. The Peckhams—you know." He looked at Old Jim. Old Jim gave him the latest in shells. The other passed on the shell.

"Boo-oomp!" said the howitzer, and came back nattily; but it wasn't sharp enough.

"The Peckhams, you know," said the other, watching Old Jim anxiously.

"I 'eard," he said, and he cradled his hands for the shell which was to come to him. The other man fumbled a little as he passed it along, and he was cursed. Old Jim's ears twitched.

"The Peckhams, you know," said the other. "Ain't that young Alf's lot?"

Old Jim handed him a shell.

"Don't tork so much. 'Anging up things."

The howitzer bumped and charged back again.

The other man fell to dignified silence. He took the shells as they were placed in his hands. He handed them on with a haughty air. He thought Old Jim was the outside-edge of blighters. He had only taken a kindly human interest—and he was "'anging up things"!



SIGNS OF ARTILLERY WORK DONE DURING THE ATTACK ON VIMY RIDGE: A FEW OF THE "EMPTIES" BY THE ROAD-SIDE.

Canadian War Records.

The howitzer fired steadily. The nice officer with the megaphone suggested that a wait of a few minutes would not be amiss. They waited. The "other man" was still very haughty in the matter of Old Jim. When the bearers began to pass back between the guns he could not help

looking at the old fellow. Old Jim stood at ease, calmly looking at the stretchers. A horrible and unnatural calmness, the "other man" thought.

The howitzer bumped and kicked, and ran at the elusive men. It bumped quicker, ate shells quicker. The "other man" seemed to be always



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: LOADING AMMUNITION ON TO TRUCKS OF A LIGHT RAILWAY.—[Canadian War Records.]

turning and bowing and snatching a shell from Old Jim. Old Jim was working like a clock.

Old Jim coughed—there was a nasty, rasping strangle in the cough. The other man passed the shell and looked up quickly.

Twenty yards away the bearers had placed a stretcher on the ground while they rested. There was a very young man on the stretcher. He was extraordinarily quiet. He was also extraordinarily livid. Over his legs and body was an overcoat. It was put there too carefully. Obviously it was there to cover things, not to keep the still lad warm. The "other man" looked at the face of the lad on the stretcher and gasped. He turned quickly to Old Jim.

Old Jim gave him a shell.

"My Gawd!" said the other man. He handed on the shell.

Then he turned to Old Jim.

"My Gawd, your boy—young Alf!" Old Jim handed him a shell.

The howitzer spat and coughed, and ran back.

The other man turned to Old Jim. Old Jim's face was white and it was sweating—he handed a shell.

"My Gawd, your lad Alf!"

The "other man" fumbled the shell as he passed.

"Don't tork so blinkin' much," said Old Jim, in a strangled voice. "No 'anging up—no 'anging up the gun. . . ."

His voice cracked. He handed on a shell.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



POSTED IN A

The Russian armies from the Baltic to the every campaigning term—as any other field. They have been certain methods of fighting.

Old Jim stood at ease, stretchers. A horrible and "other man" thought. and kicked, and ran at mped quicker, ate shells "an" seemed to be always



MUNITION ON TO TRUCKS
[from War Records]

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"Gawd, your lad Alf!" d the shell as he passed. n' much," said Old Jim, o 'anging up—no 'anging

He handed on a
W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

With the Russians on the Eastern front.



POSTED IN A FIR-GROVE AND SCREENED AGAINST ENEMY OBSERVATION: AN ARTILLERY STATION.

The Russian armies which are aligned along the Eastern Front from the Baltic to the Black Sea are as completely equipped with every campaigning "requisite"—to use a tradesman's catalogue-term—as any other of the forces operating with the Allies in the field. They have been trained and thoroughly "schooled" in certain methods of fighting in vogue on the Western Front. The

Russian artillery have recently given the Germans facing them—in particular in the Riga section—a very satisfactory taste of their quality, and as soon as the after-effects of the Revolution have been shaken off will no more. A Russian field-gun posted in a fir-grove, screened against observation alike from direct view and from German aeroplanes, is shown here prepared for action.

With the Russians on the Eastern front.



AVIATION DEPARTMENT GLIMPSES: A RUSSIAN AEROPLANE; AN OBSERVATION-BALLOON STATION.

The upper illustration shows a corner in a Russian aviation camp on the Eastern Front, with, in the background, a Russian aeroplane, bearing the distinguishing circular tricolour badge, common to all the Allies, painted on its planes. In the lower illustration we get a glance at a Russian "kite," or observation-balloon, ensconced securely under cover from the enemy's view in a fir

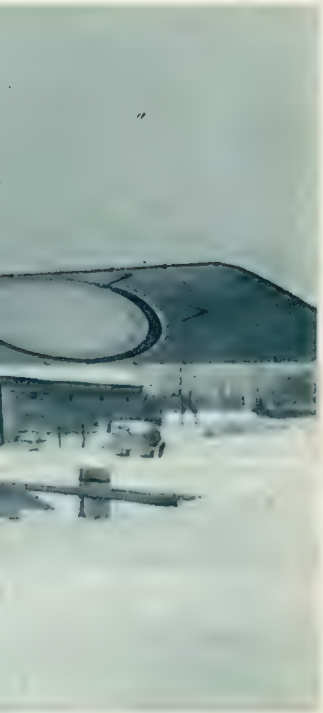
wood. One of the "kites," filled with gas, is seen to the right, ready to go aloft at short notice. To the left is seen, among the trees, a reserve "ballonette" of gas for filling the larger kite-balloon. As they have repeatedly proved on the Eastern Front, the Russians make excellent flying men, and their aviation establishment, even before the war, was noted for its efficiency.



IN REAR: T

Russian soldiers off d
their normal spell of
are seen in the up
comrades in camp at
The picture gives an
the men by their own

front.



RVATION-BALLOON STATION.

filled with gas, is seen to the right, in the distance. To the left is seen, among the trees, a large kite-balloon, which has proved on the Eastern Front, as a flying man, and their aviation establishment, was noted for its efficiency.

With the Russians on the Eastern front.



IN REAR: TEA AT A RED CROSS DEPÔT; COLLECTING FOR FALLEN REVOLUTIONISTS' FAMILIES.

Russian soldiers off duty, sent back for a brief rest on relief from their normal spell of ten days' trench duty at the extreme front, are seen in the upper illustration, having tea with convalescent comrades in camp at a Red Cross depôt not many miles in rear. The picture gives an excellent idea of the care that is taken of the men by their own authorities when in the field, who are further

materially aided by the patriotic voluntary societies, and by the Allied Red Cross organisations. In the second illustration, we are shown a soldiers' gathering at a cantonment in rear of the Russian fighting line at which subscriptions are being collected for the families of soldiers who fell during the Revolution. Flags and streamers hoisted in honour of the Revolution are seen flying.

In Eastern War Areas: The Balkans and Mesopotamia.



TO SAVE LIFE: A BRITISH RED CROSS CAMP; LAUNCH OF A MAHARAJAH'S RED CROSS SHIP.

The upper photograph shows an English ambulance camp on the Balkan Front. Both the nationality and the purpose of the encampment are clearly marked out by flags, although unfortunately the Red Cross affords little protection against enemy bomb-dropping aviators. The lower illustration shows the launch, at an Indian port, of a hospital-ship, the "Nabha," designed by Messrs.

Thornycroft, of London, since gone up the Tigris. The "Nabha" is the gift of the Maharajah of the Sikh State of Nabha, who has been among the foremost in his gifts to the Empire during the war. She is marvellously fitted up with complete hospital appliances and an ice-making plant; and, in order to navigate the river in the dry season, is of only 2 ft. 9 in. draught.

On the french front:



OUR ALLIES' ADAPTATION OF A BR

The deadly and destructive efficiency of the British the battlefield, and the "moral and intellectual have caused the enemy's nerves ever since their in action, has led our Allies on the Western Front similar engine of war, constructed on French line French twentieth-century "mastodons of war" is

On the French front: Another "Shocker" for the Enemy.



OUR ALLIES' ADAPTATION OF A BRITISH WAR-MASTERPIECE: A FRENCH TANK GOING INTO ACTION.

The deadly and destructive efficiency of the British "Tanks" on the battlefield, and the "moral and intellectual damage" they have caused to the enemy's nerves ever since their first appearance in action, has led our Allies on the Western Front to adopt a similar engine of war, constructed on French lines. One of the French twentieth-century "mastodons of war" is shown in the

above photograph, making its way ponderously forward under fire to support an infantry attack. The general principles in the construction of the French "Devil-Juggernauts," as a German prisoner is said to have called them, differ only in certain details and measurements from those followed by the originators of the British prototype of the deadly machines.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

ANOTHER stage in the development of the Food Economy Campaign was reached last week by the opening of the first central kitchen organised by the Ministry of Food at 104A, Westminster Bridge Road. Primarily it may be said to owe its existence to the energies of Mrs. C. S. Peel, the Woman Director at the Food Ministry, and Mrs. Pember Reeves. Charity has nothing to do with the new enterprise, which, as the authorities frankly state, is intended to bring decently cooked, nourishing food within the reach of all who care to come and fetch it, at prices that will vary according to those that rule in the market.

The idea of a public kitchen where food for a whole family may be bought ready for eating, though new to this country, is one that will very likely spread quickly, now that war-time conditions have made the "servant problem" even more difficult of solution than ever. Those who allow false pride to stand between them and the consumption of food prepared in the Westminster Bridge Road establishment will be acting in direct opposition to the nation's best interests. One of the principal objects of the institution is to avoid waste—an object which can be far better achieved when cooking forty dinners than when cooking four. The materials bought will be of the best, and the cooking will be to correspond, and it is estimated that at least 10,000 meals a day will be prepared. Joints and fish, stews, cold meats,

made-up dishes, and puddings of various kinds are included in the daily menu, sample dishes of which, with the prices marked in plain figures, are placed in the window each day.

London's first woman taxi-cab driver will soon make her début, for the pioneer girl passed her first knowledge-of-London examination at Scotland Yard about ten days ago. Incidentally, her success is an instance of the patience and perseverance women bring to bear on difficult problems they have decided to master. It was only attained after seven preliminary failures, yet even so she has defeated the test examination after a period of coaching that lasted less than three months, and many men are not ashamed to admit that it has taken them longer. But a mere thorough and comprehensive acquaintance with London, its clubs and police-courts, lunatic asylums and hospitals, to say nothing of its streets and squares, is not in itself sufficient to entitle one to the driver's seat on a taxi-cab, and the pioneer taxi-woman is now busy learning the topography of the London suburbs, or at least how to get to them; and as the places a knowledge of which is required by the law include Brighton, Ascot, Watford, Henley, and

a few other equally distant centres, it will readily be seen that the authorities do not part with a licence until it has really been earned. Another interesting point about the first feminine

[Continued overleaf.]



THE QUEEN AND THE FOOD PROBLEM: A SCENE IN A PUBLIC KITCHEN RUN BY THE MINISTRY OF FOOD. A busy time at the public kitchen in Westminster Bridge Road, opened by H.M. the Queen, is seen in our picture of inhabitants of the district waiting their turn to be served.

Photograph by Sport and General.



THE QUEEN AND THE FOOD PROBLEM: WORKERS IN A PUBLIC KITCHEN OPENED BY HER MAJESTY.

Good housewifery has always been valued by Queen Mary, who is ever ready to lend her help to any work connected with the food question, and her Majesty last week opened the public kitchen run by the Ministry of Food, at 104a, Westminster Bridge Road, of which, with some of the cooks, we give an illustration.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



American



PIONEERS IN THE U.S.A.: A MEMBER

A cavalry organisation, the Women's Military R... its duties very seriously, and the members are l... picturesque. They are drilling systematically and the First Artillery Armoury, and it is inspiring to five young ladies mounted on spirited horses, an sabres, carbines, and six-shooters. They handle th

American Amazons for Home Defence.



PIONEERS IN THE U.S.A.: A MEMBER OF THE WOMEN'S MILITARY RESERVE FOR HOME DEFENCE.

A cavalry organisation, the Women's Military Reserve, is taking its duties very seriously, and the members are both plucky and picturesque. They are drilling systematically and assiduously at the First Artillery Armoury, and it is inspiring to see the twenty-five young ladies mounted on spirited horses, and equipped with sabres, carbines, and six-shooters. They handle their mounts well,

and go through the drill with a precision which need not fear comparison with male regular cavalry. They first wore conventional riding skirts, then divided skirts, and finally riding breeches and long coats. The members of the corps are no mere seekers after a new recreation, but are fully prepared to put their organisation at the service of their country.—[Photo. by Press Illustrating Service.]

candidate for the job is that, of thirty women who originally started to take the instructional course, she is the only one who has "stuck it out."

As a nation we are not credited with having much musical sense, nor, with a few exceptions, of being capable of appreciating the merits of any-



A RESTAURANT ON WHEELS: BOYS DISTRIBUTING THE FOOD IN THE N.W. DISTRICT.

A practical and useful idea is carried out in St. John's Wood, where boys and girls are taught simple cooking, and subsequently take the food from house to house in the neighbourhood in which the kitchen has been established.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

thing more classical than a "popular" song—which, in plain English, means we are almost wholly devoid of any real musical merit. But, whatever may be said of those who remain at home, the war has shown that music—good music—is a real and vital necessity for the soldiers in the fighting zone. It is difficult at a distance to realise the horrors of war, and still more difficult to imagine the dreary monotony of an existence that is spent partly in the trenches and partly in billets in a strange country, and devoid, besides, of those forms of amusement which are a commonplace at home. It was not until the war had been in progress for some months that the reiterated appeals for mouth-organs and other and similar noise-making implements brought home to a rather amused public the fact that relaxation and diversion were quite as necessary to the soldier in the field as to his comrades being trained to take their places in the firing line.

The Y.M.C.A., as everyone knows, has done splendid work among our fighting men abroad, but none more valuable than that carried on by the Ladies' Auxiliary Committee of that body, whose object is to provide concerts for the men at the

front. "The Concerts for the Front" scheme first took definite shape in February 1915, with Miss Lena Ashwell as organiser, and a week or two later, the preliminary difficulties having been cleared away, the first concert party, with a really good programme at its back, took place. We have the word of Miss Lena Ashwell that the first party

was an experiment in every way, and that the chief anxiety of the performers was as to whether their repertoire would amuse or bore the audience for whom it had been selected. The warm welcome given to the pioneers speedily showed that good music was what was required, and ever since the inaugural venture the "Concerts at the Front" scheme has been carried on with ever-increasing success. The work is not a picnic by any means. The party gives three concerts a day, and remains on tour from three to four weeks at a stretch; and just how assiduously the work is carried on may be gathered from the fact that over three thousand entertainments had been given by the end of last year in the Western battle area alone. Last year the "Concerts" enlarged their sphere of operations, and a party sailed in February for the Eastern Mediterranean to visit

the military hospitals in Malta and the troops at the Eastern base camps, and, to the great satisfaction of those most concerned, the Navy came



A RESTAURANT ON WHEELS: A BOY CHEF, IN CAP AND APRON, PREPARING FOR THE DAY'S CAMPAIGN.

In St. John's Wood there has been established a kitchen where schoolboys and girls are taught cooking, the results being subsequently sold from barrows to residents in the neighbourhood.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

in for a share of its attentions. The demands for these concert parties increase every day, and anyone who would like to help appease them may send a cheque to Miss Lena Ashwell, 36, Grosvenor Street, London, W.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

THE

RUSSIAN POLICY—

LITTLE or no military action recorded on the Russian European line fusillades are in detail or statement of precise location the Caucasian front there is a telling of an attack by Kurds south of Erzinjan, repulsed and But in a political sense the Ru



HIS MAJESTY'S PIGEON SERVICE

week has been full of interest. The new War Minister, M. Kerensky, the Congress of Peasants' Delegates, soldiers, sailors, and officers to the effort. He asked them to help the world that the Russian Army is a temple, but strong and forming making itself respected and of the Republic of democratic Russia. It might appear strange that he, who have undertaken the work of the Russian Army, but he was h

THE GREAT WAR.

RUSSIAN POLICY—THE BALKAN FRONT—THE TIGRIS CAMPAIGN— FRENCH NAVAL ACTION.

LITTLE or no military activity falls to be recorded on the Russian front. On the European line fusillades are mentioned, without detail or statement of precise locality; and from the Caucasian front there is a meagre message telling of an attack by Kurds on the trenches south of Erzinjan, repulsed under our Allies' fire. But in a political sense the Russian news of the

to the meaning of discipline, which is based on honour, duty, and reciprocal respect. Military discipline he had never experienced; but, nevertheless, he proposed to introduce an iron discipline into the army, and he felt confident of success. It was necessary not only at the front, but throughout the whole country. He would shortly visit the trenches, and he asked for a message to



HIS MAJESTY'S PIGEON SERVICE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A BIRD LEAVING A TRENCH WITH A MESSAGE.

Canadian War Records.

week has been full of interest and reassurance. The new War Minister, M. Kerensky, has addressed the Congress of Peasants' Delegates, calling upon soldiers, sailors, and officers to make a last heroic effort. He asked them to help him to show the world that the Russian Army is not a demolished temple, but strong and formidable, capable of making itself respected and of defending the free Republic of democratic Russia. He said that it might appear strange that he, a civilian, should have undertaken the work of restoring order to the Russian Army, but he was himself no stranger

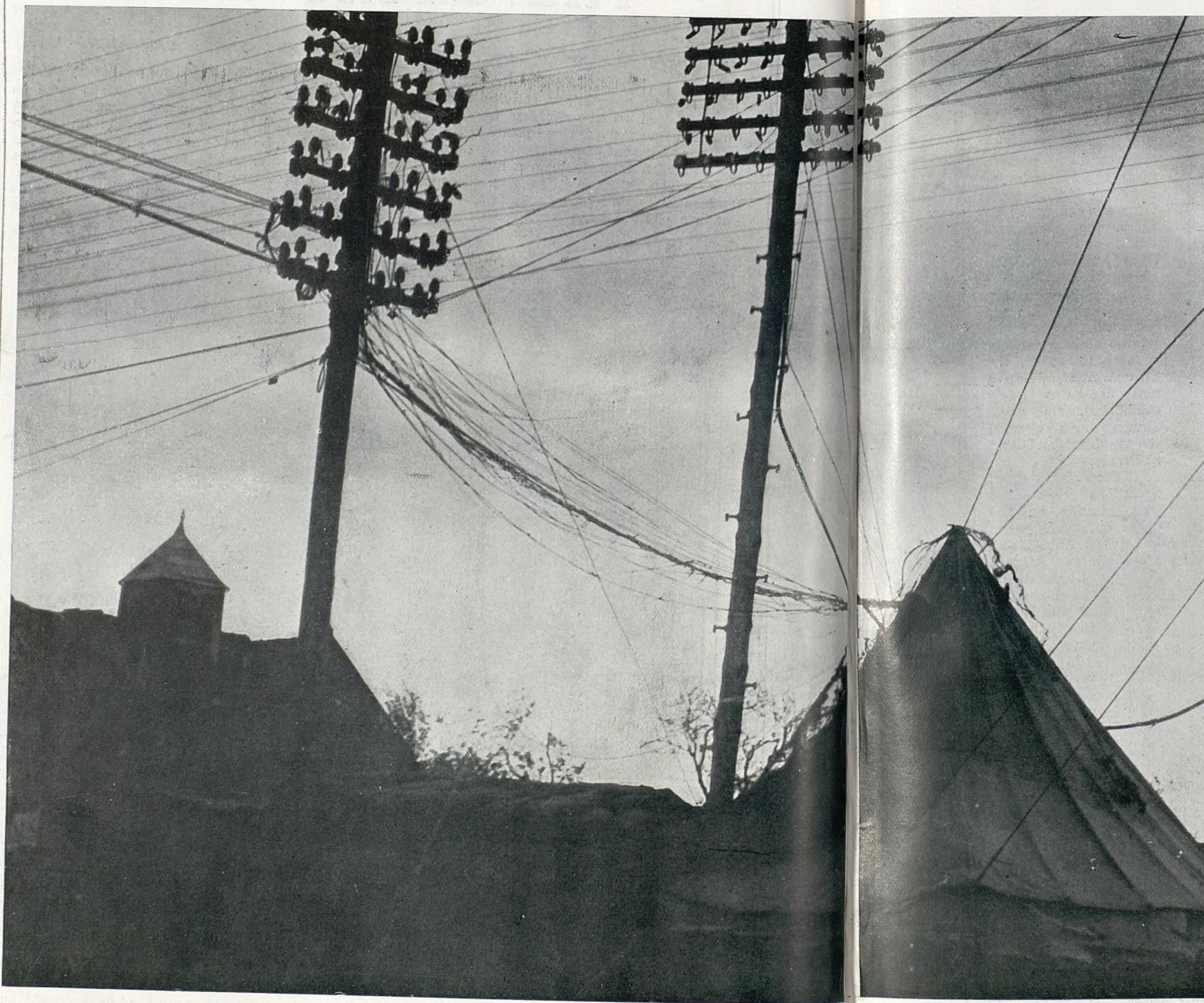
the soldiers, telling them that everyone was willing to face duty in a spirit of self-sacrifice. He also issued an Order of the Day, announcing that the country is in danger and calling upon everyone to do what he can to avert it. Deserters were enjoined to return to the colours by May 28, on pain of severe punishment.

The Provisional Government has issued a declaration of its determination to persevere with the war. "The Allies must not be defeated," and all idea of a separate peace must be put aside. The Government would work for the same aims

[Continued on Page 40.]



Wires on which the fate of Battles Depend: A "Surgery" to Keep t



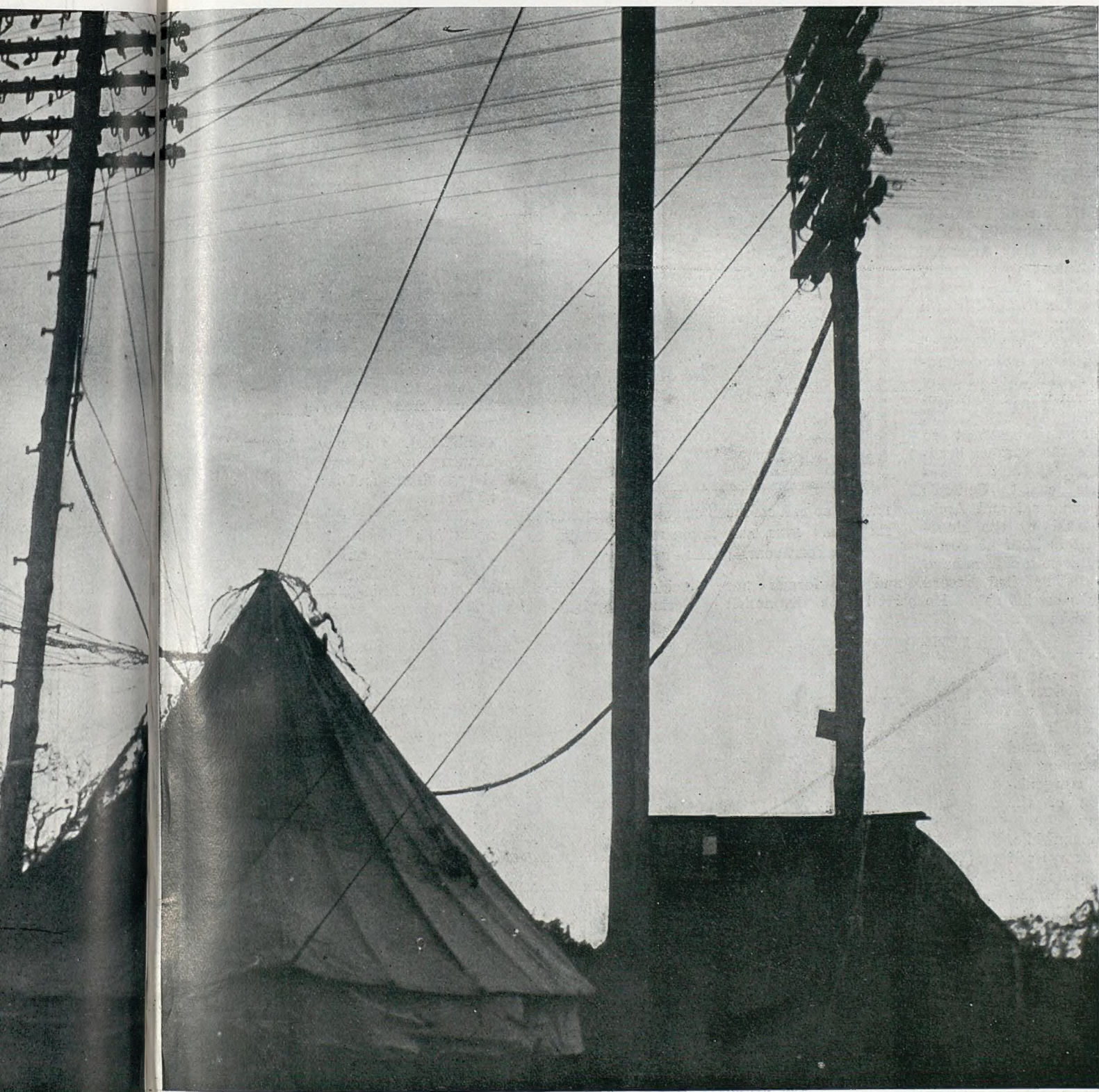
WHERE ARMY ELECTRICIANS AND TELEPHONE LINESMEN ARE ON DUTY DAY AND NIGHT:

The lives of thousands of men and the fate of battles extending over miles of country may depend, and do depend, on the working efficiency of the telephone system all along the front. Exchanges are numerous and link battery positions, battalions, brigades and divisions, army corps and armies, not only together, but with the Commander-in-Chief's headquarters. An idea

A WESTERN FRONT TELEPHONE-TESTING ST

of the elaborate web of multitudinous separate wires is well suggested by the telephone-posts loaded within range of enemy shell-fire, as the low san

Depend: A "Surgery" to Keep the Army Nerve System "fit."



A WESTERN FRONT TELEPHONE-TESTING STATION WITHIN RANGE OF THE ENEMY.

of the elaborate web of multitudinous separate wires needed for the working of the field-telephone service on the Western Front, is well suggested by the telephone-posts loaded with insulators at the telephone-testing station shown here. The station is within range of enemy shell-fire, as the low sandbag roofed and walled shed makes evident.—[Canadian War Records Photograph.]

as are pursued by the Allied, free, self-governing nations, and would seek a joint reaffirmation of policy.

Within three days' time this resolve had borne fruit, and Russia had sent to France the fraternal message which is recorded in the former part of this article. Simultaneously with this, M. Terestchenko telegraphed to America, expressing Russian solidarity with the views of the United States in the conduct of the war. He said that American sentiment was heartily re-echoed in free Russia, now mistress of her own destiny.

Together with these measures and declarations, the work of army reform has made a promising beginning. M. Kerensky hastened to visit the various headquarters, and thereafter called Generals Romanovski and Archangelski to the Headquarters Staff at Petrograd. Both officers have a distinguished record, and the former has youth on his side. He served with distinction against Japan, and in that war commanded a brigade. Archangelski will be M. Kerensky's personal counsellor in the reorganisation of the army.

Meanwhile, the army itself gives signs of new determination. General Alexeieff has made a stirring patriotic speech to a Congress of 600 officers at Petrograd, emphasising the need of union for the welfare of the country. The President replied that everything would be done to give the army back its combativeness.

A review of the Tigris campaign since the capture of Baghdad on May 11 shows that all the objects immediately in view at that date have been completely realised. These were the

continued pursuit of the 18th Turkish Army Corps, the capture of the Samarra railhead, the interception of the 13th Turkish Army Corps, its isolation, and the control of possible inundations north of Baghdad. The 13th Corps was defeated three times, the 18th five times, and the latter force was driven back sixty miles.

In the Balkans very little of importance has happened, beyond the repulse of heavy enemy counter-attacks on the Struma front, where a new line was lately established. Our naval airmen have bombed the aerodrome and camp at Drama.

Silence about naval operations does not mean inaction, but the only outstanding sea incident is a brisk affair between French and German torpedo-boats off Dunkirk. After a short fight, the enemy fled at full speed to Zeebrugge. One French vessel was very slightly damaged. Experts regard this engagement as a sign that the recent bombardment of the German base may have to be repeated with interest. The port is evidently not yet out of commission.

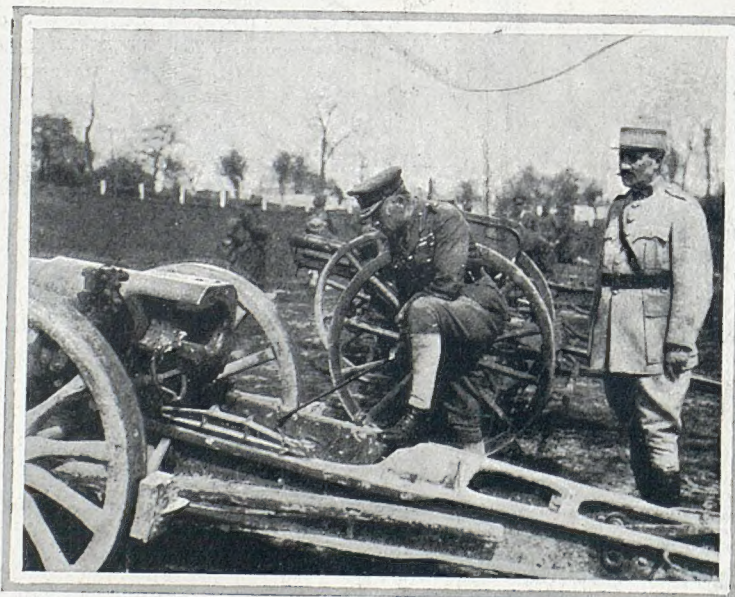
An air-craft raid over certain Eastern counties by four German airships proved

as futile as former raids. In the matter of casualties one civilian was killed, while very little damage was done.

LONDON: MAY 25, 1917.



INTERESTED IN A CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCH-MORTAR: SIR JULIAN BYNG, AND MAJOR PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT.—[Canadian War Records.]



THE LEADER OF THE CANADIANS: LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR JULIAN BYNG INTERESTED IN ONE OF THE NUMEROUS GUNS CAPTURED AT VIMY RIDGE. Canadian War Records.

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THE KING AND QUEEN'S VISIT TO HE CAPT. B. C. HUCKS AFTER